

LEAPED TO DEATH WITH A LAUGH.

Brooklyn Bridge Suicide Throws
His Hat at Would-Be
Rescuers.

SEEMED TO BE IN GOOD HUMOR.

Lit a Cigar Just Before Taking His
Fatal Plunge, and His Man-
ner Was Jaunty and
Graceful.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, May 30.—An unknown man ended his life by plunging into the East River from the Brooklyn bridge yesterday morning. It was with a jaunty step and with a lighted cigar between his teeth that the man jumped from a rapidly-moving Fulton street car and, climbing the railing at a point about 200 feet east of the New York tower, made the leap. The motorman and a fireman, who happened to be on the car, made a desperate attempt to prevent the man from jumping, but they were just a moment too late.

The man, according to the description furnished to the police by several persons on the car, was apparently about 30 years old, between 5 feet 7 and 8 inches in height, wore a black coat and vest, striped gray trousers and an imitation Porto Rico straw hat. The hat is now in the possession of the police, but there is said to be no mark on it that could possibly lead to the identification of the owner.

It was about 9:10 when open car No. 2065 of the Fulton street line left the New York side of the bridge, in charge of Motorman William Cornelius and Conductor Edward Gauch. The man, who was taking his last ride, was seated on the second of the three rear seats. As the car rounded the curve and started on the journey across the bridge proper he took a cigar out of his vest pocket, which he lit and began puffing vigorously. He appeared to be in a good humor, and there was no look on his face to indicate that he was in trouble.

Just as the car was passing the New York tower the man shook his head violently and the motion caused the hat to drop off. Then, as it was only reason was to get his hat, he jumped from the car, chased the headgear for a few feet, caught it and replaced it on his head. The car had stopped and the conductor shouted to the man to get back on board. Instead of doing so, he made a quick turn and climbed up the railing.

Cornelius and Gauch realized at once what the man was about to do, and, jumping from the car, tried to reach his side in time to pull him back to the bridge. John Clark, a fireman of Engine Company No. 7, likewise joined the street car men in the attempt to prevent the tragedy.

"What is the matter, you fool? Don't make a fool of yourself! Come back!" yelled Clark.

The man, who was on top of the railing by this time, turned a moment toward the fireman, and then, removing his hat, threw it into his face with a laugh. Then he jumped. The leap was that of a trained swimmer, the man's hands being held as about to make a dive, and the plunge being made with that easy grace characteristic of men who are at home just as much in the water as on land. Witnesses of the act say the man retained his graceful position most of the distance, his body not swerving perceptibly until he had nearly reached the water. Then he came up and struck the water in an almost flat position. He sank immediately and rose in about ten seconds. Then he disappeared the second time and was not seen again.

Clark, the fireman, later, talking of the suicide, said that the man appeared to him to be a German, and added:

"He looked happy enough, and there was no reason to believe, so far as his looks were concerned, that he contemplated doing anything rash. He jumped with his cigar still between his teeth and took a big puff at it when he looked that last time at me. We tried to save him, but he was as agile as a cat, and we got there a second too late."

The body had not been recovered late last night.

ILL FROM GLANDERS, MAN CANNOT LIVE.

Physicians Are Unable to Ascertain
How Patient Contracted Disease
Prevalent Among Horses.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, May 30.—Alfred Meyers, 35 years old, of Newark, is in a critical condition in the German Hospital in that city, suffering from what the physicians declare to be a well-developed case of glanders. It is the first case of the kind on record in Newark. The man has already become terribly emaciated from the disease, has been delirious for two days and will die. There is practically no cure for it, the doctors in attendance declare.

Glanders has been prevalent among horses in and around New York for some time, and the local and state boards of health have been working hard to stamp it out, but with little success. It is said that so far as is known, the disease is not really communicable to human beings unless some of the few who are infected introduce it into the blood. Exactly how it was contracted by Meyers is not known, as he has been in such a state since the glanders diagnosis was made that he cannot be questioned, and his case is therefore without a history.

Meyers was a hospital sufferer from what was believed to be a disease of the nose, but which did not yield to the various remedies the physicians were bled at first, as the patient grew steadily worse and the disease began to eat away his face, one side of which is now partly gone.

Then came the suspicion of glanders and the clinical diagnosis and the expressed certainty of the physicians that it really is that disease. To make doubly sure some of the pus is being subjected to a microscopic examination by Doctor H. N. Connely, the Board of Health bacteriologist.

JERSEY MAYOR HUNTS GHOST.

Illicit "Spirits" Proved to Be Bats
and Swallows.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, May 30.—As Deputy Clerk of Warren County, New Jersey, Harry McCabe has had to deal with many peculiar complications, both mental and physical, but none of them affected his domestic peace and happiness until he and his wife moved into their present abode. Since then, McCabe says, he has not been able to sleep nights because of the ghostly noises that proceed from an unoccupied portion of the building, which was at one time the office of a lawyer who selected that spot as a likely place in which to kill himself. His body was not found until three days after his suicide, just long enough, McCabe figures, for his ghost to become acclimated.

Having tried all other means to suppress the ghost of the departed lawyer, McCabe applied to the municipal officers on the ground that they were the properly constituted authorities to deal with unlicensed spirits.

Fully appreciating their responsibility, the Mayor and Chief of Police of Belvidere set out last night to lay the ghost.

McCabe plotted them as far as the door of the apartments and quit. The Mayor unlocked the door and entered the outer room. They did not see anything, but they heard strange noises.

"The place is haunted," said the Chief, backing toward the door.

"Get a light," said the Mayor, and the Chief brought a lamp.

Bang! The lamp was shattered. Things were getting desperate. McCabe suggested a call for help when the Mayor suggested a safety lamp. This was brought and then the officials discovered that the stovepipe hole was open, and in and out of it flew a score of swallows and bats. The birds were holding high carnival in the room.

Genuine Chase Leather Couches \$2.50 Cash



AND BALANCE PAYABLE \$2.00 MONTHLY.

These Couches (exactly like cut) are made of genuine Chase leather, a material which will outwear leather itself and which can not be distinguished from genuine leather. They are upholstered on steel tempered springs and are diamond tufted exactly as shown in cut. The frame is of massive oak with beautiful lion head carvings at the head. An actual \$30.00 value. While they last and on terms mentioned above.

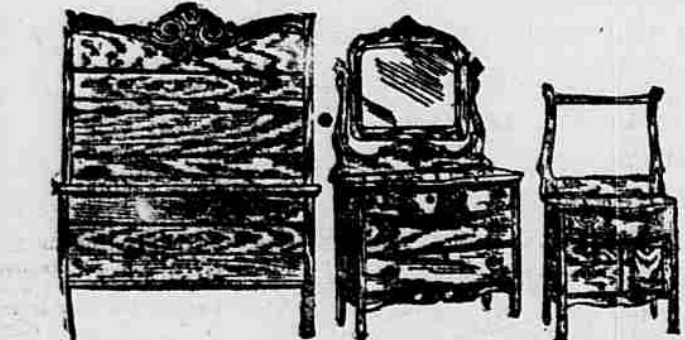
\$17.50

SPECIAL SALE OF REFRIGERATORS



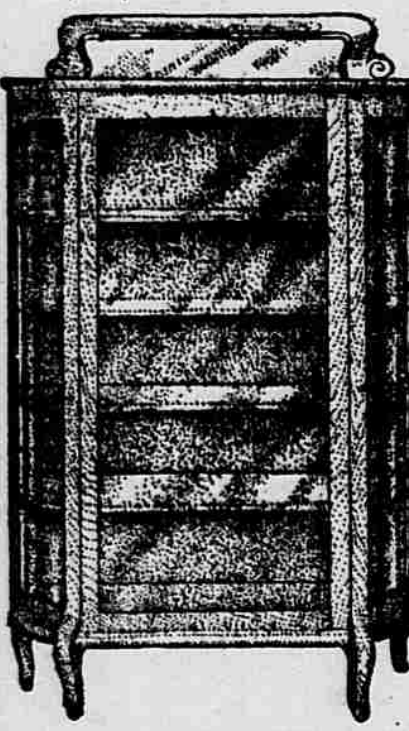
We are overcrowded in our Refrigerator department. There's but one remedy—an instantaneous reduction in prices. 20 per cent off to make a clearance—a saving worthy of your consideration. The \$20 ones are now \$16; the \$15 are now \$12; the \$10 ones are now \$8 and those we formerly sold for \$6.50 can be had for

\$4.98



We've some special values to offer in Bedroom Suits this week. We're a half dozen different patterns at one-third off regular price. Handsome sets like cut, worth \$33.00, this week.

\$22.00



Special Values in China Closets.

Here's a value that should appeal to every woman in St. Louis. Ordinarily a China Closet similar to the one here shown would retail for \$25. The economical would regard it as an extremely good value. Circumstances compel us to make a sacrifice of 52 China Closets (like illustration), and in order to create a rush we've created, besides an unusually low price, such equitable terms as to make paying for same an extreme pleasure—\$2 cash and \$2 monthly.

\$18.75

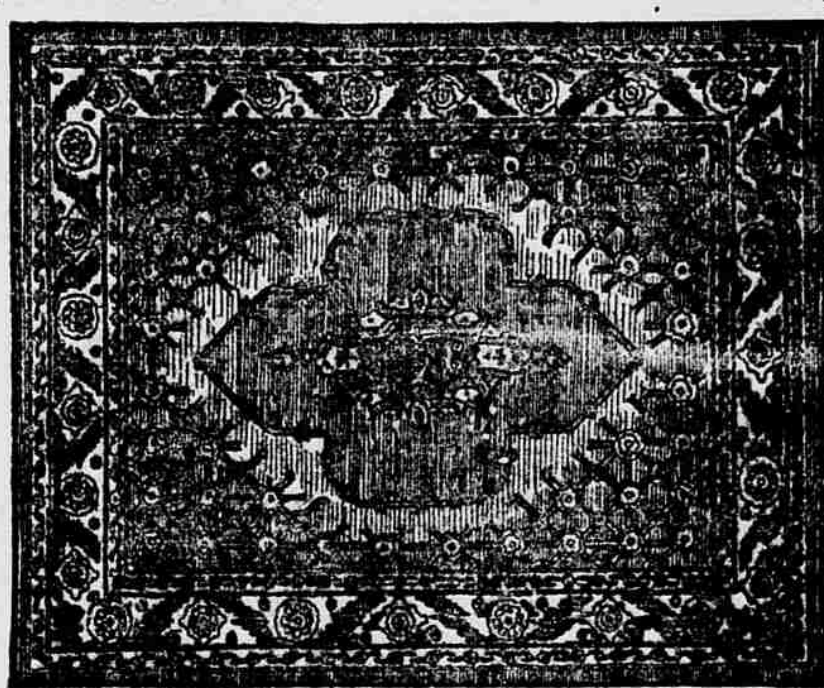


SPECIAL.

1,000 Jardiniere Stands, like illustration, finished in a fine shade of mahogany, made with curved top and bent legs—a value far beyond the ordinary. While they last.....

19c

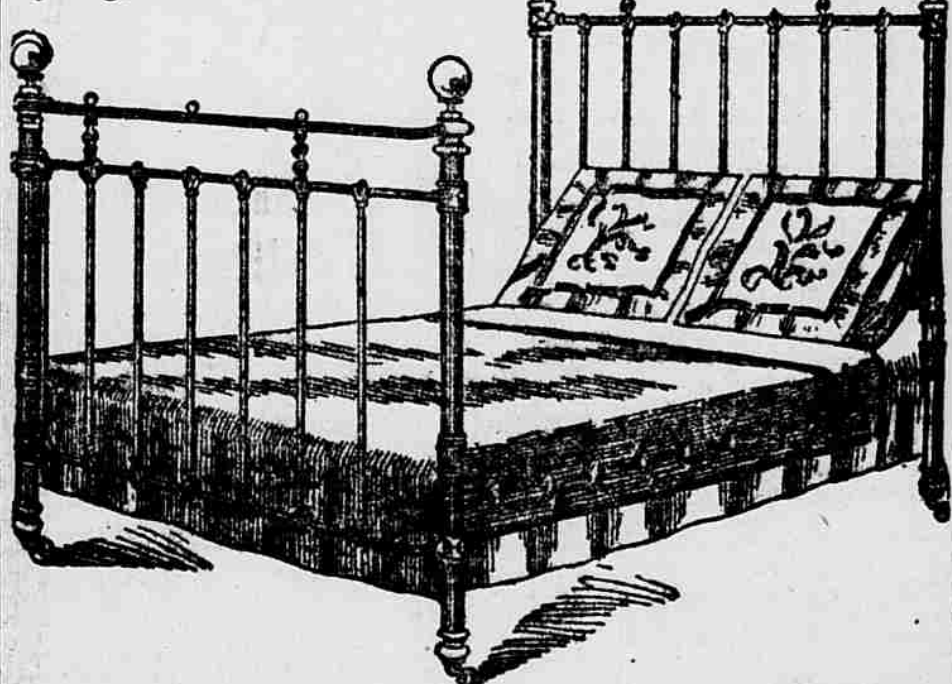
Special Prices in Room-Size Rugs



9 ft.x12 ft. Ingrain Rugs..... \$ 5.50 Terms—\$1.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.
9 ft.x12 ft. Brussels Rugs..... 11.50 Terms—\$2.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.
9 ft.x12 ft. Velvet Rugs..... 16.50 Terms—\$2.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.

\$1 CASH FOR THIS OUTFIT,

Consisting of Iron Bed,
Spring, Mattress and Pillows



And balance payable 50c weekly. The greatest value ever offered. The bed retails for \$8.00, the springs for \$3.50, the mattress for \$3.50 and the pillows for \$2.50, making a total of \$17.50. For this week only, and on terms within the reach of all, we offer this complete outfit for.....

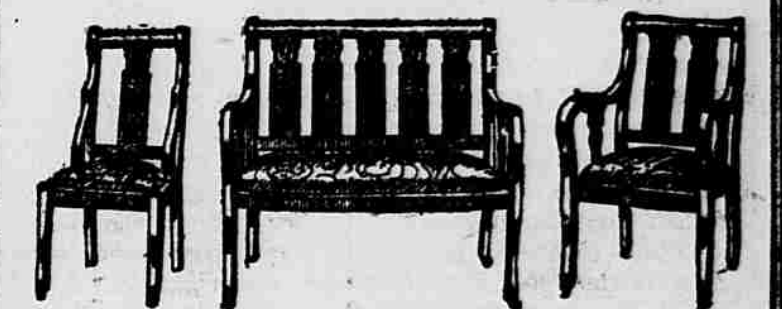
\$11.75

GAS RANGES CONNECTED FREE.

Terms:
\$2 Cash,
\$2 Monthly.

Large four-hole Gas Ranges, like cut, with extra large oven and broiler, guaranteed in every particular,

\$19.00



PARLOR SUITS.

Three-piece Parlor Suits, like illustration—frames finished in richest mahogany, artistically designed and upholstered on a bed of improved springs—covered in choicest colors of satin damask in combination colors—we've 25 of these—worth \$22.50—while they last.....

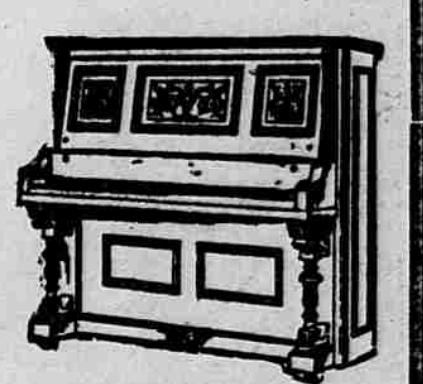
\$18.50

A SIDEBORD INDUCEMENT

This surely is the sideboard event of the year. The space devoted to the storing of duplicate numbers of sideboards is fairly overcrowded and in order to create room we are going to sacrifice 100 sideboards like illustration for a \$2.00 CASH payment and balance payable \$2 MONTHLY. We will sell you a solid oak sideboard with beautifully carved front, extra large base and pattern-shaped oval mirror for



\$19.75



PIANOS.

We've a Piano treat for prospective Piano buyers. Twenty-four handsome mahogany cased Pianos arrived yesterday from New York. We haven't room to properly display them. We're going to make room—Nuf said.

ON THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK.

One of Them So Hot That It Fatally Burns a Child.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, May 30.—After having literally roasted on a sidewalk, underneath which was an oven attached to a bake shop, Frank

Madressi, 2½ years old, died to-day in agony. The child lived with his parents at No. 15 Carroll street, Brooklyn. The little fellow yesterday begged his mother to allow him to go barefooted and she finally consented. He left the house clad only in a thin pair of flannel trousers and an undershirt. For a time the boy played merrily in front of his home. Then he started on a tour of investigation. He had been out alone many times, and he was greatly interested in everything he

saw. Besides, he had on his first pair of trousers, so he was proud. He decided to go to the butcher shop around the corner to show them to the butcher's boy, who was a great friend of his. Near Frank's house is a bake shop, which does a large business. To cook the bread and cakes an enormous oven is employed. This oven is underneath the sidewalk. The heat of the oven, combined with the rays of the sun, made the walk frightfully hot. Even passers-by, wearing heavy shoes, noticed the intense heat. When little Frank, unshod, reached the

flagstone directly over the oven he screamed with pain and fell, writhing, to the walk. For a full minute he lay there before his cries brought aid. When help finally did come the little fellow's flesh had been terribly burned and he was in a semiconscious condition. The men who had found him carried him into the shop. The baker knew him and had him taken home. The frantic mother sent for Doctor Fogarty of No. 230 Union street. The physician worked over the little sufferer nearly all of last night, but the burns had been so severe that he could do nothing, and the child died this morning.

TOILER WITH \$25,000 KEEPS HIS \$12 JOB.

Help to Irish Estate Asks Permission to Resume Work When He Returns From Old Country.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, May 30.—Although he has been informed from Belfast, Ireland, that his

father is dead, after bequeathing him his entire property, worth \$25,000 or more, Alexander Glenn of Bayonne, N. J., a workman in the General Chemical Works in that city, asked his boss to keep his job open for him until he returned from the old country after a settling up of his father's affairs. Glenn, who is a young man with a wife and family, has worked for some years in Bayonne at \$12 a week.

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